



As if to suggest that ideas are always "in the air," plans for new organizations described as "benevolence trusts," are reported almost simultaneously from both hemispheres. A Bombay parsee has given \$5,000,000 to establish a fund which shall not only relieve the suffering caused by disaster, famine and disease in India, but shall render international service. Wealthy Americans are moving for an organization which shall receive and administer gifts for all benevolent purposes. Of the two, says the Youth's Companion, the American enterprise has the widest scope. It designs to do among institutions what the Associated Charities does as between individuals; to investigate educational, charitable and missionary causes and appeals, and report which of them seem to deserve aid. If a rich man wishes to give away \$5,000 a year, or \$500,000 all at once, the benevolence trust will undertake to place the money where it shall do the most good; and if the giver wishes to remain unknown, he can escape the professional beggars who pester everyone reputed to be charitable. Neither the American nor the Indian organization plans to create much new machinery. Each, we are told, will work through existing agencies. Obviously any cause will be greatly benefited by its endorsement. The world is full of people who would be glad to endow colleges and hospitals and libraries, and to aid all sorts of charitable institutions, provided they can be sure that their money is needed and will be wisely used. A benevolence trust will give such persons a fair chance to be generous. Better still, it will deprive the other kind of rich men of their last excuse for niggardliness—the plea that they cannot be assured that their money will go to deserving objects.

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"THEY'RE GOOD"  
Good to taste, good to take and good in their effects; graciously received and greedily assimilated by an impoverished system.

**DR. JOSEPH ENK'S**  
**HOMEOPATHIC**  
**PREPARATION**  
**NUMBER 55**  
**Cures**  
**Catarrh of the Stomach**

This disease is principally caused by too rich or too hot food or drink, certain kinds of food, mental exertion, excitement, worry, drink, grief, strain, or as a misstatement of catarrh of the head or other portions of the body, and its most common symptoms are mental depression, often with double recovery and sometimes with suicidal ideas, general weakness, nervousness, irritability, great sleepiness or obstinate insomnia, loss of appetite or ravenous hunger with satisfaction after eating, discharge of white or gelatinous mucus with stool, general constipation, sometimes alternating with mucous diarrhoea. As the disease progresses the skin becomes pale and dry and the patient is emaciated. We offer the only remedy for this prevalent disorder, and guarantee results. Price 50 cents.

M. H. Karshner, a prominent farmer of near Perryburg, Ind., was afflicted with catarrh of the stomach after his own was declared hopeless by physicians and after Mr. K. himself observed his death as a matter of a very short time. This sufferer has been cured by his own use of Enk's Preparation. He has been well for the first time in four years. The cure has created much comment in the neighborhood, and the Enk Preparations are in demand there. Send a stamp for reply and write Mr. Karshner.

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### THE CAUTIOUS PIGEONS.

They Knew Just When They Had Enough and Then Went Home with Their Jags.

"Speaking of pigeons and the queer antics they sometimes play reminds me of a funny thing that happened to a well-known fancier in this city," said a man who lives uptown to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, "and I may say right here that the man who doesn't believe the pigeon is a cunning member when it comes to the business of regulating its own affairs is very much mistaken."

"The man in question had a few birds in his flock he wanted to get rid of. He could not get close enough to



SOON ANOTHER FOLLOWED.

put his hands on them, so he resorted to a little expedient to catch the wily members. He got a lot of rice and soaked it in whisky. By getting them to eat a lot of this whisky-soaked stuff he thought he would make them drunk, and then it would be an easy matter to catch them. He thought they would eat until they were drunk and then keel over in the yard, so he would have nothing to do but pick them up. He shelled out enough rice to make a drove of hogs drunk, and he began to think his little experiment was going to prove a failure. The pigeons did not fail to slow on the effects of the whisky. They were decidedly boozed, and seemed to be having a deal of fun out of the game. They would hop around on the ground quite merrily, and would now and then take a little whirl up in the air just for the fun of the thing. Directly one of the pigeons flew up to the little house in the rear of the yard. Soon another followed. This thing kept up until the last one of the birds had flown into the pigeon house. There was a noisy clatter in the house which had been taken charge of by the birds for awhile, and then suddenly the noise died out. The pigeons all went to sleep and did not venture out until they had slept their jag off.

"The little expedient had proved a failure, and up to this good day the man has never been able to get rid of the bad lot of pigeons, and the chances are that he will not get rid of them until he shoots them."

### SOFT PLACE TO KNEEL.

Stranger in a New York Church Manages to Get Even with Inhabitable Neighbors.

"Talking about the crush on the street cars," said a man who came out of a Fifth avenue church to a New York Sun reporter last Sunday, "there ought to be a state board of church commissioners to get after some church crushers."

"There are people, and I am sorry to say they are women, who are not



DIDN'T EVEN THANK HIM.

satisfied with occupying a whole pew, but they want some of the pew adjoining. I was shown to a sitting in this church to-day, and there was just room enough for me to squeeze in. The only vacant spot was next to the partition of the adjoining pew, and that was not vacant when I reached it.

"The women who occupied the pew adjoining had piled their muffs, wraps and umbrellas on the end of the pew into which I was shown. I waited for them to remove their belongings, but they were about as busily engaged in reading their prayer books at the time as some men are with their newspapers on a Ninth avenue elevated express train in the morning."

"As they made no move to accommodate me I just dumped their traps on the floor, and when I knelt I had a soft place for my knees. After the service I politely handed the women their furs, etc., and they didn't even thank me. They just glared at me."

**Oldest Athletic Sport.**  
Polo is probably the oldest of athletic sports. It has been traced to 600 B. C.

### ALL WOUNDS HEALED

Jury Paid Costs of a "Hoss Case" in York State.

Their Generous Action Pleased Both Plaintiff and Defendant and Peace Reigns Supreme in Ogden Town.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes from Ogden, N. Y., that when Dodson & Fogg made their arrangements with Mrs. Bardell about the breach of promise case, in which they were to charge nothing at all for the costs unless they got them out of Mr. Pickwick, Dickens knew nothing of Ogden, and the amenities of justice as served up in that region were hidden in obscurity. There the costs are not extracted from the defendant or from the plaintiff. When both are well-known and popular members of the community their finer feelings are not annoyed that way. The jury chips in and pays the court's fees and expenses. While this is not established as an unvarying precedent, it has come to be the custom, especially in "hoss cases."

The other day Jabez Pierce, known in western New York as "Pierce, of Monroe," and not unversed in the finer points of politics as played in these wilds, was called upon to face a justice of the peace and a jury of his peers in just such a litigation as was suggested above in the term "hoss case." When Jabez is not breaking in voters he is curbing the high-spirited and fractious colt. Walter Bickford, of Ogden, was the plaintiff. He, too, is a man of prominence, and a fancier of the frisky foal. Mr. Bickford made affidavit that last spring he handed over a valuable young horse to Mr. Pierce to be broken into shape for something while on the track. Mr. Pierce took him in hand, and by the time of the Brockport fair he had him trained down so smoothly that he was offered \$250 for him, spot cash. Instead of selling him, Mr. Bickford said that Mr. Pierce held the horse back and lost the chance, finally letting the colt go for a paltry \$175. The



HELD UP THE CONSTABLE.

damages were set at \$75, the difference between what Mr. Pierce might have got and what he really did get.

Mr. Pierce, on the other hand, declared that the reason why he did not let the colt go for \$250 was because he expected to get more, but would have closed the deal had not Mr. Bickford been too sick at the time to be conferred with.

Judge Colby was the court before whom this nice question was discussed. Six good men and true were summoned as a jury to weigh the evidence. After listening critically, the panel withdrew as usual to the coal cellar to reach a conclusion. Coal cellars are exceedingly cold during blizzard weather, and the jury almost immediately brought in a verdict of no cause of action. This naturally surprised the plaintiff, Bickford, who had known every member of the jury from childhood. The defendant was elated, but in a generous mood. When it came time to tax the costs, the foreman of the jury arose and said:

"May it please your honor, the members of this jury feel that in finding, as they have done in this case, they were actuated by a calm and dispassionate consideration of the facts. Justice, they feel, must not be trifled with under no circumstances. Nevertheless, knowing and respecting both parties as we do, we feel that all here present should leave this bar of justice without no hard feelings laid up against nobody. Consistently, this jury has decided to chip in half a dollar apiece toward paying the court's costs."

This generous offer so warmed the hearts of the spectators that the fund was soon made up, with the exception of 60 cents, but this dilemma was safely solved by holding up a constable who had been paid in advance for serving the papers. The trial was then declared off.

**Scattered Husband's Ashes.**  
In accordance with a promise to her husband before his death, Mrs. Robert Long, of Lindhurst, N. J., scattered from the deck of a tugboat over the waters of the Narrows the ashes of her husband's body, which had been cremated, repeating, as her husband had asked her to do: "O'er the blue sea; o'er the blue sea."

**Parson Drives a Dog Team.**  
Rev. Jacob Kurtz recently caused a sensation in Pennsylvania by driving from Chambersburg to York, 53 miles, in a small cart which was drawn by two large dogs. The dogs did not seem to mind it, and the parson evidently enjoyed it, for he made almost as good time as he could have made with a horse.

### DEFENDED HER PAPA.

But Instead of Being Praised Little Girl Was Told to Remove Herself and Go to Bed.

Uncle Silas Jones has learned to his sorrow that it is not always desirable to have a little daughter for a champion. One of his two little cherubs is particularly fond of him, while the other espouses the cause of her mother. A few nights ago, says the Chicago Chronicle, the Joneses were entertaining some visitors and after a time the conversation turned to the subject of economy. In the usual order of things the men charged the women with extravagance and the women did as much for the men. And each side, in support of its contentions,



"YOU'RE AWFUL WRONG."

cited instances in which those of the opposition were guilty of spending money foolishly, if not recklessly. As usual the men had much to say about the awful prices the women paid for their hats and the women dwelt at length upon the folly of spending money for cigars.

"My husband isn't guilty of any such extravagance," said one of the women, "but Silas, I am sure, spends a small fortune for cigars every year. It seems to me that that is little short of a sin. It is certainly absurd to put money into tobacco. One might just as well take the money and set fire to it. Oh, don't frown, Silas! You know I'm only saying what is true. I've seen you distributing cigars right and left and I've often heard you assure your friends that they are 'good' or 'fine' or 'the best in the market,' and so they must cost you a lot. I suppose the least they cost you is ten cents each."

It was then that Silas' little defender sprang into the arena. Her eyes flashed indignantly and her little hands were clinched furiously as she turned to the woman who had smilingly attacked her father.

"You're wrong," cried the child. "You're awful wrong. My papa does not spend ten cents for his cigars. He gets 'two for five'—so there!"

"Little one," said Silas, with some show of sternness and a very red face, "it's time for you to go to bed."

### AN ARMLESS BOWLER.

He Lives at Lincoln, Ill., and Is Considered the Athletic Marvel of the Hour.

America boasts the only armless bowler in the world. He is the latest wonder of the sporting fraternity. His name is Benjamin F. Coffman, and his fame is becoming worldwide.

Mr. Coffman is not only the champion bowler of Lincoln, Ill., but he has



BOWLS WITHOUT HANDS.

the distinction of being the only armless bowler in the universe.

Soon after he met with the accident that caused the loss of both his arms the community was intensely interested in the announcement that the bowling fraternity of Lincoln, Ill., were backing Coffman against another popular man of his class. His best score at a certain match game was 201, the average tally of his opponent being something like a hundred less.

He had not lost his cunning in spite of the fact that he was manipulating the ball with a set of artificial fingers. He set to work and contrived an ingenious device for carrying out his plan and one which enables him to grasp and hold the ball both naturally and well. With a swing of his strong right arm he sends the ball spinning down the alley. With a very limited amount of practice he was all ready to play in one of the Lincoln City's league teams in their weekly games.

The fingers, which are part of his artificial arm and hand, are a set of springs capable of holding the ball with the same tenacity as the useful members of which he had been deprived. He is able to depend upon their use at all times.

### The Fluctuations of Trade.

An interesting study in the fluctuations in foreign trade and commerce is furnished by the record of the year 1902, which shows a marked change in the share which the various ports have had in the distribution of the exports of the United States.

The gulf ports show a falling off of about 13 per cent in exportations as compared with last year and the Atlantic coast ports a decline of about 10 per cent, while the lake and northern border ports show a gain of 3 per cent, the Pacific coast ports a gain of 10 per cent and the Mexican border ports an increase of 25 per cent.

These marked contrasts, in which the ports tributary to the Atlantic show a reduction and those on the Pacific or fronting upon contiguous territory show an increase, are in keeping with the general trend of the year's commerce, in which exports to Europe show a marked decline and those to Asia and to the contiguous territory at the north and south a marked growth. Exports to Europe especially were affected by the crop failure of 1901, since breadstuffs and provisions form the bulk of our sales to those parts of the world; hence the decrease in shipments through gulf and Atlantic ports and the increase in those through Pacific ports and those fronting upon contiguous territory.

While the foregoing figures, which are furnished by the treasury bureau of statistics, include only eleven months of the year, they are presumably a fair index of the full year's operations at the various great doorways through which the exports of the country are distributed.

### Indian Art and Industry.

Lord Curzon, the viceroy of India, has been making an earnest appeal in behalf of Indian art and industry. He lamented the fact that a study of Indian arts, industries and manufactures showed a progressive deterioration. Any effort to stem the tide of modern commercialism and utilitarianism would of course be futile. In India, he said, they were witnessing only one aspect of a process which is going on throughout the world that long ago extinguished the old manual industries of England and is rapidly extinguishing those of China and Japan. Nothing can stop it.

The power loom will drive out the hand loom, and the factory will get the better of the workshop just as surely as the steam car is superseding the horsed carriage and the hand pulled punkah is being replaced by the electric fan. Indian art, he continued, could only flourish or be revived by the determination of the Indian chiefs and aristocracy to patronize it. So long as they prefer to fill their palaces with flaming Brussels carpets, Tottenham Court Road furniture, cheap Italian mosaics, French oleographs, Austrian

## Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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409 Pearl St., N. Y.  
50c. and \$1; all druggists

lusters, German tissues and cheap brocades the prospect would be discouraging.

Unquestionably the widespread distress that so frequently prevails in India is in a large measure due to the failure to keep pace with the rest of the world in the fine arts and industry, and if Lord Curzon shall be able to stimulate those he will be doing an inestimably valuable work for the vast country over which he has been chosen to preside. The chief trouble seems to be the inactivity and carelessness of the native princes and petty provincial rulers, who are seemingly unmoved by the deplorable conditions of the great mass of the Indian people.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

**J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.**

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

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Wier's Oil is positively the only perfect cure for Hoof Bound, Wire Cuts, Corns, Thrush, Spavin, Sore, etc. It will grow new hoofs. It's as good for you, as for the horse. Far superior as a family remedy to any liniment ever offered for sale. 21 quart-size bottles, sent by express prepaid, with full directions.

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Cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough.

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for children, safe, sure. No opiates.